

BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BOXING

WORLD'S SERIES STANDING

	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	3	1	.750
Brooklyn	1	3	.250

Elimination trials for the Grand American auto race at the speedway Saturday were postponed today because of the wet track and the drivers will make their runs against time tomorrow. Eddie Rickenbacker, captain of the Maxwell team, has entered for the Chicago-Peoria-Clinton-Chicago reliability run. Rick is now third for the A. A. A. championship and a victory would help his standing. Rickenbacker is a member of the Chicago Auto club and will be eligible for the Barney Oldfield gold medal, although he is professional speed king. Aitken, Resta and De Palma are all at the local track and were impatient at being idle today. They passed the time tinkering with their cars.

Charles Shaughnessy, Northwestern freshman football candidate, had his jaw fractured in scrimmage with the varsity yesterday and will watch the game from the sidelines for the remainder of the season. Bob Randolph, guard of last year's eleven, has gone to his home in Nebraska to recuperate from an operation for appendicitis and will not be back until February. This leaves a big hole for Coach Murphy to fill with the new material. Arc light practice will be started tonight.

Geo. O. Simpson, Oak Park golf pro, was put out of the professional match tourney at Siwanoy yesterday by J. J. O'Brien, Mansfield, and now no Chicagoans remain in competition. The big upset came when M. J. Brady, Oakley, was eliminated.

Andre Anderson and Fred Fulton, heavyweights, have been matched to fight in Eau Claire, Wis., Oct. 27. This bout has been in the making a long time.

BASEBALL SEASON MAY CLOSE TODAY; BOSTON NEAR VICTORY

By Mark Shields

If the dope plays up to expectations the noble athletes will put up their bats, balls and gloves after today's game between Boston and Brooklyn, the American league will have another world's series to its credit — and then the politicians of the game will get busy with their annual fall and winter output of guff.

It will all be printed, well-known gents will say one thing one day and deny it the next, some athletes will be sold, managers will be ousted by some of the dopesters and it will all be the same old merry guff.

All of which doesn't do the game of baseball any good, but it is necessary because some of these political fellows think the future of the whole game is in their hands.

Yesterday the teams played about to their form. Red Sox had an able defense that pulled Leonard out of a deep hole in the first inning, helped him again a couple of times, and from the fifth on the Dutch southpaw asked nothing unusual of his backers. He was pitching his usual game when the lines are drawn fine and worked carefully to outguess the batters.

Brooklyn wobbled in its defense slightly, but the game was gone when Gardner hit Marquard for a homer with two on. Then Cheney came along and had nothing to baffle the Boston people.

A bit of sentiment was chucked into the pastime when Manager Robinson put Nap Rucker in to pitch the last two innings. The veteran left-hander pitched his heart out for a losing ball club when he was at the top of his game, having the strength of youth to supplement a well-oiled brain.

During the years when he was